CAPTAIN MARVEL #27
"TIME FLIES PART 1: OUTFOXED"

THE PLANET VARGAS, SOMEWHERE IN THE TAU CETI SYSTEM.

SO THE FELLOW TURNS AND HE SAYS, "EXCUSE ME... THAT'S NOT MY LEG! THAT'S MY AIRHOSE!"

HEEEHEEE HEEE!

NOT MY LEG, MY AIRHOSE! DO YOU GET THE JOKE?

YES, OH YES, WE *GET* IT! IT'S DELIGHTFUL, EROS!

MMMMM... ERRRROS!

GIRLS, GIRLS, PLEASE, REMEMBER... IT'S "STARFOX." I HAVEN'T GONE BY "EROS" FOR QUITE A WHILE.

AS FOR THE JOKE, WELL... THE TRUE JOKE IS THAT NOT ONLY IS IT *NOT* FUNNY...

...IT DOESN'T EVEN MAKE ANY *SENSE.*

I WAS JUST CURIOUS TO SEE IF YOU WOULD LAUGH AT *ANYTHING* I SAID.

YES. MY POINT *EXACTLY.*

AH WELL. WORRYING IS FOR, *UHM*... WORRIERS.

COME, DOMINIKA, MY SWEET. SHALL WE CONTINUE THIS CONVERSATION... UPSTAIRS? IN PRIVATE?

ANYTHING YOU *SAY*, STARFOX.

MMMMMMM... STAAAARFOX...

READY FOR AN EVENING OF JOY, MY DEAR?

ABSOLUTELY, STARFOX.

TELL ME, LOVE CUP... DO YOU HAVE A MIND OF YOUR OWN?

IF YOU *WANT* ME TO, STARFOX.

THAT'S MY GIRL.

I'M JUST GOING TO TAKE A FEW MINUTES TO FRESHEN UP, ALL RIGHT?

TAKE AS MANY AS YOU WISH. YOU'RE WORTH WAITING FOR.

AND BY *STARTLING* COINCIDENCE, SO AM *I*.

KNOK KNOK

YES? CAN I HELP Y--?

TIME FLIES

He is **Genis**, son of the legendary intergalactic hero Mar-Vell! Linked by destiny to professional super hero sidekick **Rick Jones** through the atom-exchanging nega-bands, he is driven by cosmic awareness to seek out and eliminate those forces which threaten the universe!

Stan Lee Presents:

CAPTAIN MARVEL

PART 1- OUTFOXED

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-:GKKFSFKK:-

IMPRESSIVE. IF NOT FOR THE STRENGTH IN YOUR TITAN-BORN BODY, YOU'D BE DECAPITATED BY NOW.

WUUMF

WUUMF

IN A MIIIINUTE!

MY MY, YOU *ARE* ANXIOUS, AREN'T YOU?

-:GKHHHHH:-

YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DIE NOW, DON'T YOU, STARFOX OF TITAN?

NO, NO... THIS IS ACTUALLY JUST THE BEGINNING.

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. THE NAME IS...

...THANATOS.

AND BY THE WAY... ALL EVIDENCE TO THE CONTRARY...

...I'M REALLY A *HUGE* FAN OF YOURS.

STARFOX... I'M READY FOR YOUR --

I *DESPISE* INTERRUPTIONS.

EEEEEE

AAAARGHH!

THWUNK

NOW THEN, STARFOX... LET US *TALK* ABOUT THINGS. ABOUT BIRDS AND BEES AND EARTH, AND THE INDIVIDUAL CALLED...

RICK?

RICK, HONEY... WHAT'RE YOU *DOING* UP HERE ON THE ROOF? IT'S FIVE-THIRTY IN THE MORNING!

JUST ENJOYING THE NEW DAY, MAR'.

JUST GROOVIN' ON TAKING IT IN WITH YOUNG EYES. WITH TWO ARMS.

AND WITH MY WIFE, WITH WHOM I HAD THE MOST INCREDIBLE NIGHT EVER. *EVER.*

THEY CALL HULK INCREDIBLE AND SPIDER-MAN AMAZING, BUT THEY GOT NOTHING ON YOU.

RIIIIIICK...

C'MON, HONEY, NO ONE IN L.A. IS EVEN AWAKE YET. COME BACK TO BED...

WHY WAIT TO GET ALL THE WAY BACK DOWN TO BED?

WHAT DO YOU --?

MMMMMM...

RICK... RICK, SOMEONE WILL SEE...

NO ONE'S AWAKE.

WH-WHAT ABOUT CAPTAIN MARVEL... IN THE MICROVERSE? YOU'RE... JOINED TO HIM. HE SEES WHAT YOU SEE... IS... IS *HE* WATCHING US?

NAH. HE'S ASLEEP, TOO.

ARE YOU SURE?

SURE I'M SURE.

OH GOD... RICK... THAT FEELS SO GOOD...

ARE YOU *SURE* CAPTAIN MARVEL ISN'T...

ONE HUNDRED PERCENT.

GOLLLLDDDD!

SO COOOLLLDDDD!

OHHHH, GROZIT YES! FREEZING COLD SHOWER!

COLD COLD COLD COLD...

WHOOAAA! COLD COLD COLD NOT WATCHING NOT WATCHING COLD COLD COLD

HOLLLLYY MOTHER OF SATURN--!!

SPLOOSH

BLOOP BLOOP

BLOOP BLOOP

WHAT *LITTLE* CHARM THERE WAS IN SHARING RICK JONES' LIFE IS *LONG* GONE.

HE WAS EASIER TO TAKE WHEN HE WAS OLD AND ONE-ARMED AND JUST *COMPLAINED* ALL THE TIME.

THE REINVIGORATED RICK IS GOING TO MAKE MY HEAD EXPLODE.

FACE IT, MARV, YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS.

AND PARDON *ME* FOR HAVING A SEX LIFE. BESIDES, I THOUGHT YOU WERE *ASLEEP.*

THE HELL YOU *DID.*

NO, REALLY.

SURE, RICK. PUSH THE OTHER ONE WHY DON'T YOU.

DO YOU MEAN *"PULL THE OTHER ONE"?*

WHATEVER.

OH. WELL, I STILL THINK YOU'RE JEALOUS.

NOT OF YOU AND MARLO. I *WANT* YOU TO BE HAPPY. I'M JUST HONKY.

DO YOU MEAN *"HORNY"?*

WHATEVER.

THE FACT IS THAT I HAD A *VERY* ACTIVE, UHM...*SOCIAL* LIFE BEFORE ANY OF THIS. LOVERS. EVERYTHING.

OKAY, LOOK. HOW ABOUT WHEN THINGS SETTLE DOWN HERE, WE SWITCH OUT, AND YOU LOOK UP SOME OLD *"FRIENDS"?*

YOU MEAN THAT, RICK?

YOU SAW ME THROUGH A *MISERABLE* PERIOD, MARV. ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP, YOU GOT IT.

YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM.

AAAAAHHH!

YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM THAT HIS CRAZY MOTHER IS RUNNING AROUND, AND THAT SHE KILLED ME.

WHY SHOULD I GET HIM ALL *WORRIED?*

WHY? WELL, HOW ABOUT BECAUSE HIS CRAZY MOTHER IS RUNNING AROUND AND SHE KILLED ME.

SHE'S WAY THE HELL OUT IN ARIZONA; THE POLICE HAVE A DRAGNET OUT FOR HER. WITH ANY LUCK, HE'LL NEVER KNOW.

AND HE'LL NEVER KNOW I *DIED!*

HE *KNOWS* YOU DIED. HE JUST WON'T KNOW YOU DIED AGAIN.

BECAUSE... WHAT? IT'S NOT *IMPORTANT?*

YES, LORRAINE, IT'S IMPORTANT. BUT RICK'S BEEN THROUGH A *LOT,* AND I WANT HIM TO HAVE SOME TIME WHEN HE'S NOT *WORRYING* ABOUT SOMETHING! TO ME, THAT'S *MORE* IMPORTANT!

RASSUM FRASSUM

WHAT?

I SAID I'M GONNA TELL HIM YOU FAKED IT.
I *DID NOT!*
EVERY TIME.
YOU WERE *WATCHING?!*
I'M A GHOST. WHAT *ELSE* DO I HAVE TO DO WITH MY EVENING?
WELL, I DIDN'T -- AND BESIDES, YOU CAN'T TELL HIM *ANYTHING*. HE CAN'T SEE OR HEAR YOU.
I'LL *FIND* A WAY.
GOD, I WISH YOU'D BOTHER SOMEONE ELSE FOR HALF A MINUTE!
MARLO *FAKED* IT, EVERY TIME.
HUH?!
*BBT HHRRR

LORRAINE?!
RICK?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHAT AM I *DOING* HERE? I'M TALKING TO YOU!
HOW AM I TALKING TO YOU?!
MARLO! GET *OUT* OF THERE! YOU'RE NOT GONNA *BELIEVE* THIS!
WELL, *THIS* IS WEIRD! AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN SHE FAKED IT?
NEVER MIND THAT! WE GOTTA FIGURE THIS OUT!
I THOUGHT YOU *DIED!*
I DID! BUT THEN I WAS *ALIVE* AGAIN! BUT I GOT KILLED AGAIN!
YOU GOT *KILLED AGAIN?* WHAT ARE YOU, LIKE THAT LITTLE CARTOON KID WHO DIES EVERY WEEK?
LORRAINE IS HERE!
HUH?! WHAT--!
SHE'S *RIGHT* OVER--
WHA--? SHE'S GONE!
NO, I'M *NOT!*
I SWEAR TO YOU, MAR', LIKE THIRTY SECONDS AGO I WAS DRINKING COFFEE, THEN POOF, SHE'S YELLING AT ME! BUT NOW SHE'S *VANISHED!*
I'M STANDING RIGHT *HERE,* YOU *NITWIT!*
YOU'RE UNDER A STRAIN, *RICK.* LET'S *GO.*
UH... OKAY.
NYAAAAARRHH!

Y'KNOW, MAR'... I'VE BEEN WONDERING ABOUT THE WHOLE THING ABOUT HOW I WAS RESTORED. Y'KNOW WHAT I THINK?

RICK, AS LONG AS YOU'RE NOT IMAGINING YOU SEE LORRAINE, I'LL LISTEN TO ANYTHING YOU WANT TO SAY.

I THINK I HAD A RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE.

I MEAN... I'VE SEEN *A LOTTA* STUFF. BUT THE *BIG GUY?* *NADA.*

WAY I FIGURED IT, THE ONLY PROOF OF HIS EXISTENCE IS MY BEING ENDLESSLY *PUNISHED* FOR HEADING INTO THE GAMMA BOMB TESTING GROUND YEARS AGO.

AND, Y'KNOW... HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO *WORSHIP* SOMEONE WHO KEEPS BEATING ME UP FOR ONE MISTAKE I MADE AS A KID?

BUT NOW I FIGURE... MY BEING RESTORED SO MIRACULOUSLY-- IT'S PROOF HE'S *FORGIVEN* ME. LET ME OFF THE HOOK, FINALLY. I'M SQUARED IN THE BIG BOOK.

RICK, WE'VE BEEN *OVER* THIS. I TOLD YOU, THE INTELLIGENCE SUPREME'S CURE MUST HAVE WORKED. IT WAS JUST A *DELAYED* EFFECT, THAT'S ALL.

NO, MARV. NO. IT... FELT DIFFERENT.

IN YOUR *MIND*, PERHAPS.

WHAT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL SAYING?

THAT THE *INTELLIGENCE SUPREME* OF THE KREE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR IT, WHEN HE TRIED TO CURE ME.

WELL... MAYBE YOU'RE BOTH RIGHT. MAYBE THIS KREE GUY WAS DIVINELY INSPIRED.

THE IMPORTANT THING IS, YOU'RE BACK, AND YOU'RE HEALTHY, AND THINGS ARE GOOD BETWEEN US.

UH, MAR'... THERE'S SOMETHING I GOTTA TELL YOU.

UH-OH.

Melrose Ave

WHEN I WAS IN THE MICROVERSE, THIS BUNCH OF GORGEOUS GIRLS WERE, WELL... THROWING THEMSELVES AT ME. AND I, UH...

YOU *CHEATED* ON ME?

WELL, *NO* -- BUT NOT FOR LACK OF TRYING. BUT I *SHOULDN'T* HAVE TRIED. IT WAS WRONG. AND... AND I'M SORRY. IT'S JUST THAT --

RICK, IT'S OKAY. *REALLY.* WHILE YOU WERE OLD, IT WAS A STRESSFUL TIME. WE ALL FACE TEMPTATIONS -- AND SOMETIMES, WE SLIP. YOU... ME. WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS *FORGIVENESS.*

WOW. THAT'S... THAT'S GREAT OF YOU TO SAY, MAR, AND I --

WAIT! ARE YOU SAYING -- *YOU* WERE WITH SOME GUYS WHILE I WAS OLD...?!

UH-HUH. ABOUT TWO DOZEN.

TWO DOZEN?!

YUP. AND BELIEVE ME...

...THEY DON'T CALL THEM THE OAKLAND *ATHLETICS* FOR *NOTHING.*

BWAAA

SHE GOT YOU GOOD THAT TIME, RICK.

AWWW, SHUT UP, MARV.

OH, YOU'RE A *RIOT,* MARLO.

HEY, AL... I KNOW IT'S NOT FOR THE *PUBLIC*, BUT...

GOLDEN GRAIN COMICS

POTTY EMERGENCY?

UH-HUH.

SURE, GO AHEAD. IN THE BACK. OH, IF WE'RE OUTTA TP, WE GOT EXTRA COPIES OF *"SPAWN #1."*

THANKS, MAN.

HEY, R.J.
HEY, BOSS.

YOU'RE LOOKING CHUMMY. YOU GUYS OFFICIALLY RECONCILED?

SURE *LOOKS* THAT WAY, ALICE...

RICK!

OH, CRIPES, RIGHT, I'M NOT *EVER* SUPPOSED TO SAY HIS REAL NA--

ALICE?!

RICK!

R.J., FOR THE LUVVA GOD--!

I'M SORRY, I'M SORRY! MAYBE NOBODY HEARD M--!

WELL, SO MUCH FOR *THIS* JOB.

AL, I AM *SO* SORRY...

REALLY, I--

DON'T SAY ANYTHING.

I MEAN IT, R.J. NOT A WORD.

DUDE! SOME GUY IS HOGGING THE CAN!

WHAT?

SOME GUY IN A WEIRD-ASS OUTFIT. HE'S JUST *SITTIN'* THERE, LID DOWN, AND HE SAID HE'S LEAKIN' SOMETHING. SO I TELL HIM, DUDE, IF YOU'RE LEAKIN' STUFF, YOU DON'T SIT ON TOP OF THE LID. AND HE SAYS HE'S *"FLUXED."* LEAST, I *THINK* THAT'S WHAT HE SAID. HE MIGHT'VE MEANT--

NEVER MIND. I'M ON IT.

YEAH, GOOD, GO DO DAMAGE SOMEWHERE *ELSE.*

IT'S TOO BAD MOONDRAGON'S OFF ON SOME MISSION. RICK COULD REALLY USE SOMEONE TO COVER HIS BACK...

WHAT AM I TALKING ABOUT? HE'S GOT *CAPTAIN MARVEL,* EVER VIGILANT, WATCHING OVER HIM!

ZZWWN

WHAT IN THE --?

STARFOX?!

AH... RICK JONES, CORRECT?

YOU'RE WEARING YOUR HAIR DIFFERENTLY. IT LOOKS GOOD ON YOU.

I DON'T *BELIEVE* IT.

ALL RIGHT, FAIR ENOUGH. ACTUALLY, IT'S A TERRIBLY *UNFLATTERING* HAIRCUT. I WAS JUST BEING POLITE.

NO, I MEAN I DON'T BELIEVE THAT SUDDENLY YOU SHOW UP OUTTA NOWHERE, SITTING IN THE JOHN IN A COMIC BOOK STORE! IT MAKES NO SEN--

WAIT... YOU DON'T THINK THIS CUT LOOKS GOOD?

OKAY, SO WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S STARFOX. HE'S A SUPERHUMAN FROM THE SATURN MOON OF TITAN, AND HE DOESN'T LIKE MY HAIR.

HE CAME ALL THE WAY FROM *SATURN* JUST TO DISS YOUR HAIR?

NO, THAT'S JUST ONE OF THE PERKS. *LISTEN*, I NEED HELP.

STARFOX, THIS IS MARLO, MY WIFE. MARLO, STARFOX.

DO YOU LIKE MY HAIR?

IT'S STUNNING.

REALLY?

NO.

RICK, I HAVE A BIT OF A PROBLEM. FOR REASONS TOO BIZARRE TO GO INTO, I'M LEAKING A SORT OF TEMPORAL ENERGY, SENDING ME INTO FLUX. THIS BAND AROUND MY THROAT IS CONTROLLING IT SOMEWHAT... BUT IT'S STARTING TO *LOSE* ITS EFFECTIVENESS.

I WAS HOPING THAT GENIS -- OR YOU, OR BOTH -- COULD USE YOUR NEGA-BANDS TO REGULATE IT SOMEHOW, PERHAPS EVEN DRAIN IT OFF.

OTHERWISE, SOME CATASTROPHIC EFFECTS ON TIME AND SPACE WILL CONTINUE UNABATED.

"CATASTROPHIC" MEANING--?

LOOK?

DO I *REALLY* WANT TO?

...YOUR AVERAGE PLUMBING FIXTURES DON'T USUALLY *FEATURE* A TEMPORAL VORTEX.

WOW. THIS IS LIKE THOSE DREAMS I HAD.

WHAT DREAMS?

WHOA.

OKAY... I'LL ADMIT IT...

WELL, ONE TIME, I RENTED *"TRAINSPOTTING"* AND *"PHANTOM MENACE"*, AND WATCHED THEM BACK-TO-BACK. FOR A ***WEEK***, I KEPT DREAMING ABOUT EWAN McGREGOR CLIMBING INTO A TOILET AND SWIMMING TO AN UNDER-WATER CITY WITH JAR JAR BINKS.

WHAT THE HECK IS IT DOING THERE?

I'VE MANAGED TO CHANNEL THE TEMPORAL FLUX STRAIGHT INTO THIS CONTAINER... BUT IT ISN'T STABLE. NOR HAVE I ANY IDEA HOW TO GET RID OF IT...

WELL, THERE'S THE *OBVIOUS.*

WHAT *"OBVIOUS"* DO YOU MEA--?

FLOOOSH

NO! WAIT --!!

OH, WONDERFUL!!

MARLO! GET BACK!!

BUT --!

BACK! *NOW!* I NEED CHANGING ROOM!!

MARV! TIME TO BANG THOSE BANDS!

BAKOOM

WHAT? WHAT *:YAAWWWWN:* IS IT, RICK --?

GROZIT! NOW WHAT?!!

GENIS! DO SOMETHING! BEFORE IT'S --!

FLOOOOF

OKAY. *THAT* WAS DIFFERENT.

AAAAAAHHH--!

OOOOFF!

UNHHH!

MORE GUYS IN COSTUMES! THEY MUST BE *ACCOMPLICES* OF HIS!

OF WHOSE?!?

OF *MINE.*

SORRY, BOYS. I'D VOUCH FOR YOU, TELL THEM I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU...

...BUT HERE IN 2099, THE WORD OF **SPIDER-MAN** DOESN'T MEAN A WHOLE SHOCKIN' LOT.